

Heavy on the meatballs by General_KJ

Series: Byler through the years with no upside down au one shots collection [1]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe - No Upside Down, Coming Out, Cooking, First Kiss, Fluff, Friends to Lovers, Gay Mike Wheeler, Gay Will Byers, Getting Together, Love Confessions, M/M, Party are 13, Period-Typical Homophobia

Language: English

Characters: Holly Wheeler, Karen Wheeler, Mike Wheeler, Will Byers

Relationships: Will Byers/Mike Wheeler

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-06-28

Updated: 2021-06-28

Packaged: 2022-03-31 13:36:12

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 3,375

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Mike takes inspiration from a movie to ask Will to be his boyfriend. One problem. He can't cook.

All one shots can be read independently.

Heavy on the meatballs

Author's Note:

Think this is the longest I've gone without posting and seeing as its only been about 10 days that tells you how often I post lol In my defence i was trying to learn to write better over that time so I hope it pays off lol

This series needed a love confession so here you go lol bear in mind I don't do generic lol

Mike could feel his eyes glazing over as he stared blankly at the cartoon characters prancing around aimlessly on the screen. He would rather be anywhere else right now. Why was he the only one who had to waste his summer holiday inside? He could have been at the arcade with the rest of his friends , but no, his mother decided that he needed to watch Holly whilst she was busy doing housework or whatever it is she does.

Apparently Nancy got out of this because she was busy with her boyfriend . U gh it wasn't fair, if he had a boyfriend that excuse wouldn't work for him. Wait , why did he say boyfriend? He meant girlfriend. No stop, fuck. He needed to get past this, he did mean boyfriend. He had accepted his attraction to boys a few months ago , but that didn't mean it was an easy thing to embrace, especially not when his parents obviously didn't like gay people. Being gay really wasn't easy though when he spent so much time with his best friend who he just so happened to be in love with.

He had realised that he was in love with Will at the same time he had realised he was gay, it was really a lot for a 13 year old boy to process. He couldn't help falling in love with his best friend ; he was just so perfect. Will was not only the prettiest boy he had ever met, he was also the kindest, funniest, most talented boy he knew. They were the perfect duo, almost every interest was identical and even those that were not complemented each other perfectly. It was unbelievably difficult trying to act normal around someone that you were so desperately in love with.

The worst part though was that he suspected that Will might feel the same way about him. There had always been something special between them, a connection that they only shared with each other, different to their other friends. But lately they both seem to have become a bit more self-aware of that fact. Looks lingered longer, words were chosen more carefully and their previous easy touching had somehow become more tense and meaningful.

Mike longed to tell Will how he felt but at the same time his crippling fear of rejection was very much a real danger that held him back. He could easily be misreading the signs, he had never fallen in love before, how the hell was he supposed to know if the other person loved him back ? But yet with the possibility of getting to kiss Will and be with him on the table, he couldn't help but be hopeful. Maybe he should try it.

That was an absolutely awful idea , but he might as well think about it ; there wasn't much else he could do today anyway. If he were going to tell Will then he had to do it in a way that wouldn't compromise him, he needed a way to gage his reaction without giving it all away. He doubted that Will would hate him for being gay and in love with him , but he still wanted to make sure that nothing could go wrong.

Now the problem was thinking of an idea that would allow him to kiss Will without raising suspicion, or something in that vein. He didn't want to steal Will ' s first kiss without his consent , but in his defence he hoped that it would quickly become consensual. It was his first kiss as well and there was no one he would rather kiss than Will. Though Harrison F ord was 2 nd on his list , but that option wasn't really available. But all this didn't answer the question of how the fuck he was going to find a way to inconspicuously kiss Will.

Luckily, it seems that a higher power had decided for itself how he was going to kiss the shorter boy. He was suddenly startled from his daydreaming when Holly started giggling very loudly without warning. After jolting upright he turned to glare at her but she ignored him completely, still completely engrossed in what was happening on the screen. He rolled his eyes and irritably turned to look at what was so funny. And that was wh en it hit him.

His eyes blew wide with glee, this Disney movie that he was previously paying absolutely no attention to was showing him the perfect way of kissing Will with no risk whatsoever. If he did this then he would get to kiss the love of his life and still make it seem like an accident if necessary. The only thing left to do was learn to cook.

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Mike nervously drummed his fingers on the table as he stared at the nearby clock hands moving agonizingly slowly. Will should be here any second now, everything was perfectly planned, nothing could go wrong. That didn't stop him from worrying endlessly though as he swung his legs back and forth like a madman whilst he sat in his dining room chair waiting for his best friend 's arrival. This was the first time in weeks that he had gotten the house to himself and he intended to make use of that time.

His eyes flicked briefly to the large plate of food sitting in front of him before snapping back to the clock. He hoped Will would like it, he had spent a lot longer than the recipe said making it so it better be worth it. His mom would probably kill him later due to the state he left the kitchen in but that was future Mike ' s problem. It wasn't like he had meant to mess up the kitchen, the bottle wasn't supposed to explode. It probably was his fault though that he smashed the plate when he dropped it.

The sound of the doorbell ringing awakens him from his thoughts and without hesitation he leaps to his feet and sprints towards the door. He nearly trips over his own feet in his haste but that was fairly normal for him. After some desperate scrambling with the locks Mike flings open the door and found himself face to face with a beaming Will. They just stared blissfully at each other for a few seconds whilst Mike heavily panted to recover from his short stint of exercise. He really needed to do more physical activity.

"Are you alright Mike?" Will questioned whilst covering his mouth with his hand and giggling cutely. If Mike wasn't busy being embarrassed by what the mere sound of Will ' s adorable giggling was doing to him he might have scowled at the teasing. Instead he just smiled weakly and opened up the door wider to allow Will to slip

inside. Will took the hint immediately and swiftly squeezed past Mike before taking a few paces into the Wheeler house whilst Mike shut the door behind him.

“So, um what did you want to do?” Will asked turning to look at him, it was at this moment that Mike mentally slapped himself in the face as he realised that he hadn’t told Will anything. He was now internally panicking that Will had already eaten, that would ruin his plan entirely. At least he wasn’t the only one who was a nervous wreck though as Mike noticed Will was rocking slightly on the balls of his feet in obvious nervous anticipation.

He fixed a hearty grin to his face as he steeled himself for the conversation ahead swallowing his nervousness, “You’re going to try my cooking.”

“I’m going to do what?” Will replied with raised eyebrows, obviously taken aback.

“You heard me,” Mike grinned back, ignoring Will’s apprehension . “I spent all morning cooking this and I need you to eat it with me.” Mike continued pointing a finger towards Will’s chest at the word ‘you’. Mike didn’t give Will a chance to respond before he grabbed Will’s hand and started dragging him towards the nearby dining room. It was easy to ignore Will’s mild protesting at being pulled, as he was far too occupied by the butterflies filling his stomach due to the fact he was holding Will’s hand.

When they reached the table Mike stopped abruptly causing Will to walk into him and make both of them nearly lose their balance. They clutched each other tightly as they fought to remain on their feet before detaching themselves from each other giggling giddily. When the giggles subsided Mike took a step to the side to allow Will a bit of a view of the table as he flexed his arms proudly in the direction of the plate to show off his creation.

“You um made spaghetti?” Will observed in a hesitant tone. Mike drops his previously triumphant arms to his sides and turns his head to look at Will . He tries not to be disheartened by how the boy he loved sounded unimpressed.

“And meatballs, don’t forget the meatballs , they are the most important part,” Mike replies, hiding his disappointment with unrivalled enthusiasm. He was lying in regard to the meatball ‘ s importance but Will wasn’t to know that.

Will hesitates for a second before quickly asking, “Is it safe to eat?”

Mike raises his hand to his chest in mock offense . “You wound me cleric, here I was making this nice meal for you and all you can say about it is that you don’t trust my cooking ability.”

“In my defence the last time you made me eat something I did actually get food poisoning,” Will fires back giving him a sceptical look that causes Mike to cringe as he remembers the embarrassment that was the raw chicken incident.

“I promise that I won’t poison you again,” Mike sighs , scratching the back of his neck in discomfort as he looks at his feet.

“The singular plate, the lack of cutlery and the absence of warm steam doesn’t exactly instil confidence.”

Mike looks back up at Will and starts chuckling sheepishly, “um that’s actually intentional.”

“What?” Will asks in sheer disbelief, “you expect us to eat with our hands like animals? Why?”

Mike quickly resists the urge to correct animals to dogs before saying bashfully, “because it saves on the washing up.” This was technically true, but it wasn’t the real reason why he had set things up this way ; he needed to ensure that the food was eaten slowly in order for the plan to work.

“Whatever” Will replies with an eye roll, “let ‘ s just get this over with . ” Will then takes a seat at the table and Mike hastens to take the one opposite him. He wasn’t sure whether to be relieved that Will had accepted his story without question or offended that Will so easily believed that he was too lazy to do the washing up.

Will quickly grabs a piece of spaghetti and puts it in his mouth and proceeds to suck it in quickly. Mike inwardly sighed in relief that his

best friend was eating the spaghetti exactly how he wanted him to . He was tempted to tease Will about the fact that neither of them had washed their hands when he was so worried about getting food poisoning , but he held his tongue for the sake of the plan.

“What do you think?” Mike asked , quirking an eyebrow inquisitively. Will mumbled something under his breath before grabbing another piece of spaghetti and putting it into his mouth. Mike smirked as he took that to mean that he liked it but didn’t want to admit it and when he took a piece and put it into his own mouth he found that he very much agreed.

The next few minutes were spent in a comfortable silence as they both slurped up the pieces of spaghetti in front of them. Thankfully after a while Will stops paying attention to what he’s putting in his mouth and instead chooses to stare out the window. This allows Mike to finally put his plan into action.

He instantly starts aiming for pieces of spaghetti near those that Will was grabbing in hopes that they might connect. It takes him a frustratingly long time to do it, every strand he grabbed resulted in just his own mouth being attached. Eventually though he internally rejoices as he sees the spaghetti piece he has between his lips slowly rising as he sees the other end in between Wills lips. This is it. This is the moment that he had been waiting for since he saw the film, he prayed that Will wouldn’t turn around.

The string connecting them started to grow tense so Mike took the action of moving his head forwards so that Will wouldn’t notice. They both kept sucking the pasta into their respective mouths as their faces got closer and close r . Mike ’ s eyes bored into the features of Will ’ s face as his friend stared out the window blissfully unaware of how Mike was admiring his smooth skin and moles up close for the first time. They were inches away now, the ir lips about to touch ; Mike ’ s whole body tensed in anticipation as his eyelids refused to close, and then it happened.

The end of the spaghetti was reached and now Mike ’ s lips were touching Will ’ s lips. If the shorter boy was surprised he didn’t show it as they stared deeply into each other’s eyes, noses slightly turned, neither seemingly willing to be the first one to pull away. With the

initial shock at the fact that he was kissing his best friend now over with , Mike noticed that Will ' s lips were as sweet as the boy himself and he never wanted to move away. This is where he belonged, he didn't want to kiss anyone else, he had never even kissed anyone else and he knew this, he just hoped Will felt the same.

A few seconds later Mike realised that he hadn't breathed once during this entire interaction which caused him to suddenly let loose a breath of hot air onto Will ' s face out of his nose. Unfortunately, his movement seemed to rouse Will and their lips abruptly disconnected as they both started moving backwards slowly. Mike hoped that the fact they both were moving slowly away meant that Will didn't want it to end just as much as he did.

When they were back in their upright positions again they continued staring at each other neither seeming to know what to say. There had been fireworks but it was different to how the movies showed it , Mike had felt a combined sense of rightness, comfort and pleasure from the kiss and all he knew was that he wanted to do it again. He had no idea how this conversation was going to go , but he hadn't done anything wrong so he should still be able to squirm his way out of this if he's wrong about the sign.

He takes a very deep breath before starting the conversation that needed to happen at some point, "So um that just happened." Mike said as he internally cringed at how stupid he sounded.

"Yeah," Will said breathlessly without breaking eye contact. If that wasn't a sign, Mike didn't know what was so he decided he needed to be more daring.

"What did you um think of it?"

Will just kept staring at him seemingly contemplating something for a few seconds tilting his head slightly so that his bangs fell to one side slightly. All of this put Mike ' s anxiety levels on steroids as he nervously awaited an answer, wondering whether he had just accidentally outed himself. Thousands of scenarios ran through his head , but the one that happened was one he hadn't even considered. Will ' s expression didn't change nor did he break eye contact as he said the words Mike wanted to hear more than anything.

“I um want to do it again.”

Mike didn’t hesitate, the shock was very much overwhelming but he didn’t care , he darted forward and laid a more chaste kiss on Will’s lips before pulling back again. The second one was better than the first because not only was it Will but it was Will who asked Mike to kiss him. He had seen older kids attach their lips for longer than they did and do something with their tongues but he decided that maybe he shouldn’t try that yet. For now he needed to focus on whether Will liked him back or not.

Will ‘s lips curled upwards into a smile as Mike somehow gets even more nervous. “I liked it,” Will says , still smiling as Mike ‘s lips instantly curved upwards into the biggest smile he had ever given . Holy shit Will liked kissing him.

“Me too,” he instantly responds as Will ‘s smile grows as wide as his is, his smile falters slightly though when he remembers this isn’t over yet, this doesn’t mean they are together. “So I um like you as you know more than a friend,” Mike says hesitantly, he was very aware that he could still be rejected but fortunately Will just kept smiling as he answered.

“I um like you as more than a um friend too” Will responds as Mike internally cheers for joy, he’s established they like each other, now he needs to move to the bigger L word. The capitalization of the L is very important.

“I also um think I um Love you.”

“I um Love you too.” Will responds , his smile never drooping for a moment. Fuck yeah, Will loves him too, Will the most amazing boy on the planet loves him back.

“Thank fuck for that,” Mike replies as he slumps back in his chair in relief, the tension dropping as Will started giggling. “You have no idea how long I have been wanting to say that I made you spaghetti and meatballs just to get a chance to kiss you.” Mike laughs at his own words.

Will giggled right along with him, “Believe me, I have been wanting

to say that just as long as you have, I let you carry out this stupid plan without interruption just to get you to kiss me and apparently you absolutely suck at grabbing the right piece of spaghetti.” Will continues laughing as Mike abruptly stops.

“Wait , ” Mike says as his jaw drops on to the table, “you knew?” Mike says pointing a finger at the still giggling Will.

“Did you really think you were the only one to have watched that Disney movie?” Will giggled as Mike turned red with embarrassment, “I figured it out as soon as you unveiled the spaghetti, why do you think I was so grumpy about eating it? I was obviously upset that you chose this stupid cliché way of kissing me. But I figured that I might as well play along so I got to kiss you. You are unbelievably dumb.”

“Well I um fuck” Mike responded trying and failing to come up with a suitable retort as Will just kept laughing at his expense. “Ugh whatever “ Mike groaned, “just shut up and be my boyfriend,” He snapped as they both instantly shut up and turned slightly pink at the sudden request.

“Only if you kiss me again,” Will says teasingly after they both recover.

“That can be arranged,” Mike smirks as they both smile and lean back in again, he was glad that he got to do this a lot more often. Their lips almost touch before they are suddenly forced to separate in surprise at the front door suddenly flying open. They shrink back in their seats as Mike prays that the person entering didn’t have time to notice them. He sighs in relief when his mother rushes past them towards the kitchen without acknowledging them. With the danger now gone he could now revel in the fact that he had just gotten a boyfriend who loved him. Nothing could make him feel anything but happy right now.

“Michael! What the hell did you do to my kitchen!?”

Author's Note:

If anyone doesn't know which movie I am referring to then I do not value you as a human being lol

Its honestly quite unrealistic how early I got them together here which is why I plan on writing a fic for how they both came to realise their feelings, which will probably be the next update to this series whenever I do that. I already know exactly what I want to do for Will but I haven't fully decided for Mike.

Comments and kudos make me happy :-)